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Chapter 1 by Strawberrychan17

If it hadn't mattered before, it certainly mattered now. Yes! Now it mattered more than ever.

Those were the thoughts brewing in the mind of Izona Stea as she slammed the small fridge door shut while downing half a carton of chocolate milk in three lethal swigs.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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